

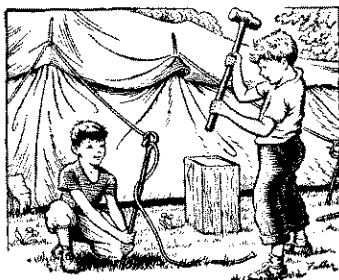
Sabbath School Missionary

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Number 13



Camp Meeting

ESTHER NUERNBERGER

*I love to go to camp meeting
And live in a white tent,
Out underneath a big fir tree
With all its branches bent.*

*I love to go to camp meeting
And sing and sing and sing,
With children there from near and far
To make the hillside ring.*

*Oh, come and go to camp meeting
And read and sing and pray
With others who love Jesus, too.
Come, go with me today!*

—Our Little Friend.

The Sabbath School Missionary

Edith Lippincott, *Editor*..... Stanberry, Mo.

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How are you coming with your plans for helping in the program at camp meeting? I hope you are getting some poems learned, also some special songs prepared.

Your editor will not be able to get to the Denver meeting, but she may go to the one at Joplin, and she would like to see a nice group of children there and see them ready and willing to help in their part of the meeting.

The ministers have to work to get their sermons ready, and the teachers have to go prepared to do their part. They cannot wait until they get to the camp ground before they think about what they will do. Neither can the children wait until they are on the camp ground before they get something ready. There is always so much to do, and so many people to see and visit with that there isn't time to learn a part for the program.

Now, let's do our very best and have the best program this year that we have ever had and you will go home feeling like this was a wonderful meeting.

—: M :—

When riding bikes, watch all stop signs, lights, and signals. Be sure to use bike light at night. You'll be a lot safer, too, if you wear something white at night. Hitching to autos, busses, or street cars, or to trucks may land you in a hospital, or even mean death to you.

THE BLUE SURPRISE

Aunt Ellen had promised Janet a picnic as soon as the first warm day came, and Janet didn't let her forget. As soon as Janet saw that the day was going to be really warm, she called Aunt Ellen on the phone. They planned their lunch and promised to meet on the corner in an hour.

"Where are we going?" was Janet's first question when she saw Aunt Ellen.

"A very special place down by the river," said Aunt Ellen. "Not many people know about it. I found it one spring when I was a little girl, and I go back every year."

"What's so special about it?" Janet wanted to know.

But Aunt Ellen only smiled and told her she'd have to wait and see for herself.

It was a long hike down to the river. Janet's feet were so tired that she took off her shoes and stockings and enjoyed feeling the warm dust of the path. At last they saw the water. Then, as they came around a bend, there was the surprise! A whole hillside was covered with violets, a deep, deep blue. It was so beautiful that Janet couldn't say anything at first. Then she ran and put her face down to a large clump of violets to smell the sweet perfume.

"I'm not going to pick even one," Janet said. "The hill is so pretty the way it is that it would be a shame for people to pick them."

As they ate their lunch, Janet couldn't take her eyes from the blue hillside.

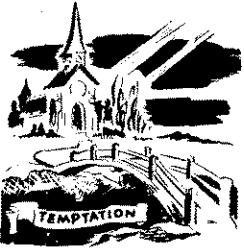
"Do you know the verse from the Bible that it reminds me of?" she asked.

"Yes, let's say it together," said Aunt Ellen.

"The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come." Song of Solomon 2:12. —Sel.

—: M :—

If you go to camp meeting, be sure and take part in the children's meetings each day. Be orderly during the meetings and help your teacher in what ever way you can. She will be glad to teach a nice group of boys and girls, and you will learn so much by being in the class.



Yield Not To Temptation

By Edith Lippincott

The little church was painted white and stood in the edge of the forest. There were several nice shade trees near the church, and a winding path led from the church door to a narrow foot-bridge across a deep ditch. All who went to the church had to cross over this bridge for the ditch was between the church and the road.

At this little church the people were in the habit of meeting every Sabbath morning to study the Word of God and listen to a good sermon. But this Sabbath morning Betty didn't want to go to Sabbath School, as some of her playmates were going to the zoo that day and they had asked Betty to go with them. Her mother had told her that she shouldn't go to the zoo on Sabbath as that would be yielding to temptation to do her own will. And then she would not be thinking about God nor learning a lesson from the Bible.

"What is temptation, Mother?" Betty asked.

"That is wanting to do something that you shouldn't," explained her mother.

"What hurt could it do to yield to temptation just once?" she wanted to know.

"I will tell you as we go to Sabbath School," her mother said. "Come on, it is almost time for Sabbath School to begin. We must hurry so we will not be late and disturb the others as we go in."

Soon they were at the foot-bridge and Betty said, "It's too bad this ditch is in front of the church."

"Yes, and that ditch reminds me very much of temptations. Temptations will keep us away from God just the same as the ditch would keep us away from church if it wasn't for the bridge over it," Betty's mother told her.

"How are they alike, Mother? I don't know what you mean," the little girl said.

"If there wasn't a bridge across this ditch

we couldn't get to the church, could we?" Mother asked.

"No, we couldn't," answered Betty.

"If we were to fall into the ditch it would be hard for us to get out of it, and that is just like getting into temptations. When we give in to temptations and do wrong then that temptation is keeping us away from God. And when we give in to temptation once it is hard to get away from it, and we are in the ditch of temptation."

"What can we do when we are tempted?" Betty asked her mother.

"We can cross over the temptation and serve God by using the bridge of prayer and faith."

"What is the bridge of prayer and faith?" Betty was anxious to know.

"When you pray to God to give you strength to keep from doing wrong and then have faith in Him He will help you do what is right. Of course you will have to help yourself by forgetting about that temptation and thinking on things that are right. When you do that you will be on a bridge that you can cross right over the temptation, just as we walk over this deep ditch on this bridge," explained the mother.

"I think I know what you mean," answered Betty, "and I have started on the bridge over temptation by trying to forget about the trip to the zoo. I will try to think about my Sabbath School lesson instead."

One of the songs that they sung in Sabbath School that Sabbath was, "Yield Not To Temptation," and Betty was so happy to know that she was overcoming temptation that it seemed as if that song was written just for her and she sang better than ever, for she really meant what she was singing.

Little Bennie Beaver

By Mary Holbert

Little Bennie Beaver lived with his mother and father, his brothers and sisters, his uncles and aunts on the shores of a beautiful lake.

All the beavers were busy, fixing up their homes for winter and gathering wood which would provide food for winter. Little Bennie looked on all this activity with a frown. He didn't like to work, but he did love to splash and swim in the clear, cold water and nibble at water lily roots, and aspen logs. Sometimes when he grew tired of splashing, he sat on the bank and combed his thick brown fur with his two sharp combing claws. Little Bennie would look at his reflection in the water and strut up and down admiring his handsome reflection.

One day Papa Beaver said to Bennie sternly, "You are growing up, so you must learn to work like a beaver for you are a beaver."

When little Bennie pouted, his father continued, "Unless you work, you may not eat."

This made the little beaver sad for he did love to play. He didn't even try to work but went on with his lazy ways—swimming, diving, combing his fur and gazing at the sky.

One day little Bennie was sitting on the edge of the lake, when he saw a strange two-legged creature creep up and hide something in the tall grass. Bennie was curious, but he decided to tell the other beavers before he investigated.

When Papa Beaver heard about it, he said, "I will go see what the strange creature has left on the edge of our lake. The rest of you stay here."

They all did, except little Bennie. He wanted to see what was found so he swam very quietly after his Papa.

Wham! Bennie heard the sound and his Papa's cry. When Bennie came near he saw that his Papa's foot was caught in a trap.

"Go back, Bennie, and warn the others. I will die here for I can't get loose. Tell them to come look at this Thing and then never to go near one again."

Bennie hardly paid any attention to Pa-

pa Beaver. His mind was in a turmoil—there must be a way to get him loose from the trap. He looked this way and that way. Suddenly he thought of a way. He selected a tall stout tree. Then he went to work like the little brown beaver he was. He soon had a ring around the tree—it was ready to fall. He ran away and waited. The tree fell with a crash right on the trap. As its weight sprang the lever, Papa Beaver pulled his foot free.

Papa and little Bennie went back to the lodge on the island. Papa told them what Bennie had done. They all agreed that Bennie had done a brave deed and should be allowed to play in the lake another whole week.

But little Bennie sat up on his tail so he looked tall and important. "No," he said in a loud voice, "I'm not playing all the time. I didn't know work was so much fun. From now on I'm going to fell trees and work like the rest of you, because I never knew food to taste so good as it does after I've worked." And he gnawed again on the tender aspen shoot.

—: M :—



ONLY ONE

"Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,

Hundreds of shells on the shore together

Hundreds of birds that go singing by,

Hundreds of bees in the sunny weather;

Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn,

Hundreds of lambs in the purple clover,

Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn,

But only one mother the wide world

over." —By Geo. Cooper, Sel.

—: M :—

THE WOODPECKER

The downy woodpecker is the carpenter of the bird world—a fine one he is, too!

How expertly he chisels a hole in the tree with his sharp bill, as his stiff tail feathers help to support him, and his claws cling to the bark!

Any insects hidden beneath the bark are caught on the long tongue of the busy carpenter and devoured. The life of the downy woodpecker centers around the wood of the trees, for he even makes his nest in a hole that he bores in the tree.

The downy woodpecker is smaller than the hairy woodpecker. He is black and white in color with a touch of red on the nape of his neck. The female does not have this touch of red.

The downy woodpecker has no worries when the warm days of summer end, and the winter winds begin to blow. He does not migrate, but gets busy chiseling a hole in the trunk of a tree. In this hole the feathered carpenter stays warm during the long winter. *Adelia Meade Ramey, in Junior Life.*

—: M :—
WHY JESUS DIED

When Jesus was nanging on the cross the cruel rulers said to Him: "He saved others; himself he cannot save." They mocked when they said this but it was really true. We were guilty of sinning against God, but we were too poor to pay God for all the wrong we did against Him. He loved us anyhow and saw our great need of Him. So He sent His dear Son Jesus down to pay that great price. It cost Jesus His own precious blood, which was shed on the cruel cross for us. And do you know, dear little readers, that because Jesus wanted to save us, was the reason He could not save Himself? It was not because He had not the power to come down off the cross to save Himself. But it was because we would have to die for our own sins, if Jesus had not died for us, and if He had saved Himself.

This is why God can forgive our sins; because Jesus died to put them away. He had no sins of His own, but God put all our sins on Him. He carried them to the cross and there died with them upon Him. Isn't it just wonderful how Jesus loved us? And He loves us now. If even very small boys and girls believe on Him, and that He died

for them, and do His will, they can be Christians as well as grown-up people can. —Sel.

—: M :—
A PINK HORSE

Did you ever see a pink horse? There are pink horses in the sea. And red, white, yellow, and green horses, too.

These colored horses are quite small. None of them ever grow much more than three inches long. They are not really horses, of course. They are tiny pipefish—but they do look like small horses, and this explains why they are called sea horses.

The colored sea horse lives mostly in the Mediterranean Sea. He has many cousins in other waters, but they are usually dressed in gray and black.—*Taken from Our Little Friend.*

—: M :—
PUZZLE STORY CONTEST

(This is the last puzzle in this contest. Get your answers in and as soon as we can we will send prizes to the winners.

Have you enjoyed the contest? If so let us know.)

This puzzle is about Paul. Before Paul was converted his name was 1..... While he was on a journey to 2..... a great miracle happened. Once when the Jews were watching day and night to kill him, he escaped by means of a 3.....

After Paul was converted, he and Barnabas worked together. At one place the Jews were filled with 4..... Paul told them, "Seeing you put it (the Word of God) from you and judge yourselves 5..... of 6..... 7....., lo, we turn to the 8....."

Because of his service to God and his preaching Jesus, Paul was arrested.

Once when Paul had gathered sticks, and laid them on the 9..... a 10..... came out of the heat and fastened on his hand. He shook the 11..... into the fire, and he was not harmed.

As a prisoner he was taken to 12..... and on the way they met brethren at a place called "The Three 13....."

When he arrived at Rome he was allowed to live by himself with a 14.....

LETTERS

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers,

This is my first time to write a letter for the Missionary. I just had a birthday so now I am seven. I am in the first grade and I like to go to school.

I also like to go to Sabbath School. Sister Baise is my teacher. I have two brothers and one little sister. She is four.

We have a dog named Tippy, and one grey kitten and two little bantams.

Love from

Marilyn Walker.

* * * *

FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers,

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I am eight years old, and I am in the third grade at school.

I have two brothers; one is five and the other is two. There are five in our class at Sabbath School.

I have a horse named Cricket.

Your friend, Wayne Crisp.

* * * *

FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers,

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I am ten years old and I am in the fourth grade. I go to Sabbath School at Artesia Wells. Mrs. Margaret Crisp is our teacher. There are five children in our Sabbath School class.

I will close with a puzzle: ym letilt nerd hicl, etl su otn velo ni orwd, rehtnei ni uegton; utb ni edde nad ni htrut. 1 John 3:-8.

Your friend,

Betty Ann Brown.

* * * *

FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers,

I am a girl eight years old and in the third grade at school. My teacher's name is Mrs. Margaret Crisp. I go to Sabbath School at Artesia Wells.

I like the little Missionary very much. There are five in our class.

Your little friend,

Nola Brown.

FROM TEXAS

Dear Missionary Readers,

I am nine years old. I have a brother eight years old. We like to go to Sabbath School.

I am in the fourth grade and my brother is in the third grade. We go to the Artesia Wells school. We have five pupils in our class.

Our Sabbath School teacher is Mrs. Nathan Crisp.

Your friends,

George Thomas and John Crisp.

—: M ::—

Your Lessons

FOR JUNE 30, 1951

A COURAGEOUS CHRISTIAN

Lesson Material: 2 Timothy 2:1-9.

Memory Verse: "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus." 2 Tim. 2:1.

Paul was a disciple, or follower, of Jesus. He was chosen by God to do the work that God had for him to do. Paul had lots of trials, and was even whipped sometimes and at last he was put in prison, but no matter what happened to him, he kept right on doing the will of God and teaching others to accept Christ.

It was while he was in prison at Rome that he wrote a letter to a very dear friend named Timothy. He loved Timothy enough that he called him a son. In this letter he was encouraging Timothy to be true to the wonderful faith that he had been raised up in.

Paul knew that Timothy's grandmother Lois, and his mother Eunice, had been true to the faith and that they had taught Timothy the same faith. Paul told him that God had not given them the spirit of fear, but had given them the spirit of love; love for the truth, and love for each other. They also had a love for those that knew not Jesus, for they wanted to teach them of His love.

Paul was in prison because of this love and because of his teaching about Jesus, still he had that love and did all the good he could while in prison. Although he knew that perhaps Timothy would have trials and

troubles because of such love and his working for Jesus, yet Paul told him not to be ashamed of the testimony of the Lord, but to keep on preaching it.

Paul said he was praying for Timothy day and night that he might remain faithful.

It takes courage to be a Christian when the world is against you, and makes fun of you, and you meet trials on every hand. But that is the kind of Christians God wants us to be, brave Christians. We should always remember that no matter who may be against us when we are living right, that God is for us. And if God is for us that is all that really counts.

Questions

1. Who had chosen Paul to work for Him?
2. Because of his faith what had happened to Paul?
3. Why did he write to Timothy?
4. Who were Lois and Eunice?
5. What kind of a spirit had God given to Paul and Timothy?
6. What were some of the things Paul wrote to Timothy?
7. What does it take to be a good Christian?
8. What kind of Christians does God want?
9. What should we always remember?

* * * *

FOR JULY 7, 1951

JESUS WAS THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Lesson Material: Matthew 18:1-6.

Memory Verse: (Jesus said) "I have called you friends." John 15:15.

When Jesus was upon the earth, He selected twelve disciples to be with Him and help Him do the work He had come to do. He was teaching them the right way to live and they were to teach these things to the people in the world after Jesus had gone back to heaven.

There were many new truths that they were learning. They had not understood that Jesus had come to die for the sins of the world, that the people might be saved. One day Jesus was teaching them that He was to be killed, but that on the third day He would rise again. They were very sorry that this was going to happen.

He had taught them that He would come back to earth the second time and then He

would have a kingdom on the earth and that the righteous would be in the kingdom with Him.

This was a new teaching to the disciples and they asked Jesus who would be greatest in the kingdom. Jesus called a little child unto Him, and placed Him in the midst of the disciples. Then He explained to them that except they were converted and became as little children they would not enter into the kingdom.

Jesus was teaching them that unless they would have the faith and trust in Him as the little child trusted and believed in its parents, they could not be His children.

Jesus loved little children and did not want anyone to harm or offend them. Neither are we to harm or offend the children of God. He told the disciples that it would be better for a person to drown than to cause a little child to lose their faith.

In the same manner it would be better for us to be dead than to do anything to turn a person away from serving God. It is a bad thing to cause people to lose faith in God, and it is also bad to cause children to not believe in their parents.

We are not to wish for an important place in the kingdom of God, or even in the work of God in this earth. We should be content and happy to do any of the work that God has to be done, and then we will be happy and satisfied with the things that God gives us to do. A good and happy child is pleased with whatever its parents have for it, and trust in the parents to care for it and give it all it needs. That is the kind of faith and trust we should have in God.

Questions

1. Why did Jesus select disciples?
2. What was one thing Jesus taught them?
3. When will Jesus set up His kingdom? Where will it be?
4. What question did the disciples ask Jesus?
5. What was His answer?
6. Why did He say it would be better for a person to drown?
7. How much should we trust in God?
8. Should we want an important place in the kingdom?
9. Do you trust your parents to care for you?
10. Should we trust God the same way?

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -



MAKE-UP STORIES

Although I cannot read or write,
I do not care at all;
For I can see the pictures,
And yet, I'm very small.
Someday I'll learn to read and write,
But then, until I do
I'll just make up my stories
And play I read them, too.

—Little Pilgrim.

—:: M ::—

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers,

I am six years old and have two brothers, Earl and Jerry. I like to have Daddy read the little paper to me and I draw the puzzles.

Your little friend,

Karen Ann Moore.

—:: M ::—

AGNES LEARNS A VERSE

Agnes was wanting to learn a new verse for Sabbath School. Her teacher had asked the class to get verses that they liked the best and then she wanted the children to tell why they liked it the best.

Agnes had spent lots of time looking for her verse and as she was a little girl she couldn't read very well. The verse she found was: "I love the Lord." That was only part of the verse, but it was all she could read. When the teacher asked her why she loved the Lord, she

said, "We love him, because he first loved us."

"You have learned two verses from the Bible," the teacher told her. And they were good verses.

—:: M ::—

Don't forget to pray
Each and every day.

—:: M ::—

We need some new subscribers for the Missionary. Can't you send us one?

—:: M ::—

Tiny Tot Puzzle

